

The Pocahontas Times.

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\$1.00 a Year

Geo. R. Richardson,
Attorney-at-Law,
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention
given to all business placed in
their hands.

H. S. RUCKER,
Attorney-at-Law and Notary
Public
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas county and in the Su-
preme Court of Appeals.

H. L. VANSICKLER,
Attorney-at-Law.
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and a
joining counties.

F. RAYMOND HILL,
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Will practice in all the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and Supreme Court of Appeals.

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McNEILL & McNEILL,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Marlinton, West Virginia.

Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

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Attorney,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining
counties. Prompt and careful
attention given to all legal work

H. M. LOCKRIDGE
Attorney-at-Law,
HUNTERVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal work.

JOHN A. PRESTON, FRED WALLACE
PRESTON & WALLACE
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Will practice in the courts of
Greenbrier and adjoining counties,
and in the Court of Appeals of the
State of West Virginia.

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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties

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Will practice in the courts of
Pocahontas and adjoining counties
and in the Supreme Court of Ap-
peals.

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Attorney-at-Law,
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Prompt and careful attention
given to all legal business.

A. M. OLIVER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
CARPENTER & CONTRACTOR,
DURBIN, W. VA.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at
least twice a year. The exact date
of his visit will appear in this
paper.

DR. ERNEST B. HILL,
DENTIST,
Graduate University of Maryland.

Dentistry practiced in all its branches.

G. W. DUNCAN,
Practical Land Surveyor,
Buckeye, W. Va.

All calls by phone and mail
promptly answered.

West Virginia Citizens Trust and
Guarantee Company

This company will furnish bonds
of all kinds, state and municipal
officers, fiduciary bonds, such as
administrators, guardians, etc.

T. S. McNEEL,

A BRIBE REFUSED.

ONE OF THE SPORTING EDITORS OF THE TIMES

Refuses to become Accessory to the
Wholesale Destruction of Game
and Fish

Death of copy leads us to print
the following correspondence with
a New York City sporting paper
and let the public know what de-
signs the visiting sportsmen may
have on our game and fish.

New York, June 22, 1904.
Mr. Andrew Price,
Marlinton, W. Va.,

Dear Sir:

Will you kindly give us such
information as you may be able to
secure that will be useful to sports-
men who may be interested to go
to your section during the coming
shooting season? We desire to
know what sections offer the best
sport, and what game will be
found the most plentiful, also, we
wish information concerning
guides and hotel and transporta-
tion facilities. We want this in-
formation for the Atlantic Slope
Department of our August num-
ber, and will appreciate a prompt
reply. We will gladly pay you at
our regular rate of \$3.00 per
measured page for this informa-
tional correspondence.

Hoping to hear from you by re-
turn mail, we are,

Sincerely yours,
FIELD AND STREAM,
E. H. CAVE,
A-est. Editor.

Marlinton, W. Va.,
July 2, 1904.

Editor Field and Stream,
New York City.

Sir: I thank you for the posi-
tion of Judas Iscariot which you
offer me in the letter of June 22nd,
by which at the munificent
rate of \$300 a page I am sup-
posed to aid and abet the extinc-
tion of game in the section in
which I have the honor to abide.

If I took the employment offered
me at three dollars a page, which
is something to you, when we
think of the number of men who
only get two dollars for each vote
they cast on election day, I would
be supposed to give you the best
information in my power. They
if I knew of a place where a buck
deer lay or where he rubbed his
horns I would be supposed to give
you such information as would en-
able some Irish Jew from Africa
to creep up on his blind side and
from a sheltering cover put a bullet
through his lights or liver so
he might perish from the earth.

If I knew of some small stream,
so obscure as to have never re-
ceived a name, in which the trout
thrive until they are come to ma-
turity and take their places in the
river ready for the man who only
brings in the big ones—if I knew
of such a stream I suppose that the
nature of such employment would
require me to turn loose thereon
some alien fisherman who on some
dark and bloody day would not
leave a trout to tell the tale.

And then if I knew of a covey
of quail, the pride of the farm,
and its protection from pernicious
insects and encumbering weeds, I
would give implicit instructions for
the laying of the snares of the fowler.

I write to ask for more congenial
employment. If you like a
little job in the safe cracking way
pulled off; a gold brick disposed
of in the open market; or even a
horse stolen, we might make a
dicker, but a man has to draw the
line somewhere. When it comes
to the bid and the game and the
fish you will have to excuse me
from helping to organize a raid
upon them. If anybody wants to
hunt and fish in these parts, they
are welcome, but they will have
to begin at the beginning and
work up. Hoping that this will
disabuse your mind of the impres-
sion that there is no length to
which I will not go and convince
you that I am not as black as I
have been painted, I remain,

Very truly yours,
ANDREW PRICE.

It would have been the proper
thing to do to recommend the
White Sulphur Springs as the hotel
and Dry Creek as the stream
in which to fish.

Very truly yours,
ANDREW PRICE.

The White Sulphur Fish Hatchery.

The fish hatchery at the White
Sulphur is the show place of the
village. The White Sulphur
Springs is situated in Greenbrier
county on the slope of the Alle-
ghanies. It has a hotel with the
largest dining room in the world.
It is noted more for the size of
the dining room than the size of
the feed. The management runs
sort of a horse from the depot to
the hotel. This vehicle is some-
times called a bus and it wheels
up to the front door with the
grace of a load of hay.

The unwary are sometimes de-
ceived thereby. It is only a few
hundred yards, to the hotel, and
when the night clerk wanted to
sell us a ticket therein, we re-
marked that we preferred to buy
the horse outright.

From the front door of the
famous hostelry that Thackeray
describes so well the visitor goes
around the hotel and out the back
way to reach the village of White
Sulphur or Dry Creek as some
call it. The victim of a hotel's
inhumanity to man walks down
the one street that forms the
pretty village of White Sulphur
on past the fine residence of Col.
Dan O'Connell, once of Pocahon-
tas, and on to the fish hatchery.

The institution consists of a
large low building surrounded by
fish ponds and a fine residence
where the superintendent, Mr.
Robinson, lives.

Mr. Robinson is a very pleas-
ant gentleman who understands
fish life thoroughly. Before tak-
ing charge of the West Virgin-
ia fish hatchery he was stationed on
the Great Lakes where the salt
fish of commerce are propagated
to the extent of some thirty mil-
lions per year.

The hatchery at the White Sul-
phur is devoted to the propaga-
tion of game fish. Long live
King Sport!

The management shows especial
good sense when it takes the im-
portance it gives to the rearing of
brook trout. There are plenty of
rain bow trout but the great num-
ber of the fish are brook trout,
the most desirable fish in the
world.

In one pond are two hundred
about twelve inches in length.
Regular Cranberry trout. In
the other pools are trout ranging
from one inch to eight inches in
length.

The ponds are fairly alive with
the small trout. About 200,000
trout have been planted in the
waters of this county and the
superintendent is much interested
in restoring the streams of this
section to their former abundance
of trout.

The distribution is regulated
by applications sent in to the fish
commission at Washington. A
good many of us have applied for
and received fish and others in
this county should write to the
Department of Fisheries at Wash-
ington for blanks and have then
on file so as to insure a full quota
of fish to this county.

It is necessary to file these ap-
plications in order to secure any
fish and persons interested in
some of the depleted waters of
this county should not delay in
writing for blanks and filing their
applications.

Large bass ponds have been
instituted and there is some talk
of rearing a few Lochleven or
salmon trout for the Greenbrier.

From the wall that goes up
from other counties about the
difficulty the people are having
over county and school districts
forcibly reminds of the better
condition that exists in this
county. If a man has a county
or school district here he does not
even have to hunt up the sheriff.
He goes to a bank and the bank
cashes his draft and no man has
for years ever had to wait for his
money on a draft issued by the
county or any district in it. That
is a good deal better than in those
counties where the draft has to be
discounted heavily before it is
paid.

Dr. Jas. L. rue of Pulaski Ten-
nessee and family have been
visiting friends in the Levels.

WAYSIDE NOTES

BY REV. W. T. PRICE, D. D. AS HE TRAVELS

Toward Highland County on a
Ministerial Outing.

Saturday, June 25, 1904, makes
another red letter day in the se-
cular annals of Marlinton. The
Woodmen of America had design-
ated it as a time for a reunion
and had invited the public in a
most cordial manner to meet with
them in an ideal grove in the
bend of the creek known locally
as the "reunion ground."

At an early hour the scene be-
came an animated one as the
people flocked in from various
directions and as the excursion
trains from up and down the
Greenbrier came in.

The woodmen in their fleshy
regalia formed a procession at
their lodge room about 11 a. m.
and to the throbbings of a por-
derous drum started for the
grounds followed by hundreds of
the visitors. The platform and
the seats were extemporized Col.
O'Connell's logs stranded near
More than fifteen hundred people
were present when the exercises
opened by singing by the camp
and the address of welcome by
Messrs. Dennis Williams and
Douglas McNeill. These speak-
ers seemed to know of no words
in their dictionaries that would
express as they would like to the
pleasure the presence of the
presence of the people gave them
and the hearty welcome the vis-
itors deserved for their appreciated
presence. Very special pains
were taken to impress upon all
how very cordially all were wel-
come so long as their pocket money
would hold out and may be a
little longer besides. It was
announced that as the time for
being hungry had come, there
would be no more speaking un-
til after them, refreshments were
served. The hungry multitude
was emphatically and cordially
assured that the arrangements
for feeding them were profuse
and would be found at the various
booths, where lunch boxes ample
as shoe boxes, large enough for
No. 11 shoes, could be had for
twenty cents, and for an addi-
tional consideration, ice cream,
cake and lemonade could be en-
joyed in phenomenal plenty.

After nearly two hours spent in
refreshment and social amenities
the speakers for the afternoon
climbed the platform and a num-
ber of addresses were made,
Senator McNeill, introducing the
orators.

Judge Bennet, J. S. McWhorter
Esq., Rev. D. L. Reed, and
another whose name modesty
prevents me from mentioning,
occupied the afternoon.

In reference to the two first
principal addresses, the writer of
these notes was impressed with
the idea that two first class
preachers were spoiled when the
bar claimed them as her own.

One of these speakers insisted
in the most earnest manner that
of all organizations for the up-
lifting of humanity the christian
church should have the first and
place in human estimation both
in theory and practice. In the
opinion of this speaker a young
man, could do himself no greater
harm than by allowing himself to
be so preoccupied by lodge duties
as to omit altogether or practi-
cally neglect his church duties.

By according to his church duties
the first and highest place, the
young man would be better fitted
for the requirements of the lodge
where for 15 consecutive years it
was my privilege to repeat "the
old, old story of Jesus and his
love," as best I knew how in fear
and much spiritual infirmity.

In company with Hon. Wm.
Curry and James H. Doyle, as
specially invited guests we dined
at Mr. and Mrs. "Jake" Carey's
where beautiful yet sorrowful
memories come to mind as I
seemed to see the pleasant smiles
of the interesting, promising
elder sister Grace reproduced in

enough lawyers and judges is ly-
ing around loose in ample pro-
fusion but material for such
preachers is not so plentiful by
any means, if I am any judge of
preachers and preaching.

While the speaking was in
progress I was approached by a
person taken to one side and told
there was a party that would like
to have a "few words said."

This made me restless and I
retired more than a mile away.
Upon coming to Hotel McLaughlin
I found "Grand Pap" all
alone serenely on guard of the
premises and observing "the
comers and the goers" that were
swarming the walks like bees

Upon finding out what I was
to be objected very strenuously
to my walking any farther,
limped out to the stable and
brought out his nice riding horse
that he keeps bridled and saddled
all day and part of the night and
I had one of the most pleasant
rides I have had for years to and
from Inframonte cottage.

Time and space not available
here to tell all that might be said
about the interesting social event
that came off in the Inframonte
company room, at four o'clock
Sharp, when Adam Geiger and
Mrs. Hambrick were married in
the presence of a room full of
friends and relatives.

Upon going back to Hotel
McLaughlin, about five o'clock
I found Pastor Nickell's good and
famous horse meekly waiting to
carry me to Huntersville, on a
first class saddle.

The pleasure of passing over
the Huntersville and Marlinton
boulevard on a summer evening
just after a cooling refreshing
shower on a strong and gently
rocking horse has to be enjoyed
to be properly appreciated.

Some one in my opinion has
wisely remarked, "that one of
the best things for the insides of
a man, is the outsides of a horse."
This I believe to be the truth, if
the outsides be a Wilbur saddle,
a "milk and wine" horse hide
and a surestepping ambling pace.

In the pomp and splendor of
in ideal Huntersville sunset I had
the felicity to meet Mr. and Mrs.
Amos Barlow at their gate and
welcomed to the comforts of a
home, where at intervals for
twenty years some of the more
pleasant hours of my life have
been spent along with a few very
sadly pathetic ones.

About fifteen years ago I came
home one Saturday evening and
to my sad surprise found Frank
the youngest son and one of my
"pet boys" tossing and moaning
in the delirium of malignant
fever. About 10 o'clock it was
suggested as there were enough
and more to stay with him, I had
better try to get some sleep and
I went over to Mr. J. W. Louny's
and soon fell asleep. About
midnight I was aroused by a
startling dream and I became so
restless and concerned about
Frank that I arose and went to
his room, and noticed that a heart-
rending change for the worst was
coming on and in an hour or two
he breathed away his young
precious life and about sunset
Sunday evening he was tenderly
sorrowfully placed in his grave
on the green hill top.

The couch prepared for me,
this recent Saturday evening was
on the identical spot, where I
stood and prayed for my dying
young relative, and closed his
eyes, and so it all came back to
memory in a very thrilling way.
Let it all pass without telling how
pleasant it was to be at Sabbath
School Sunday morning and
once more to talk from the desk
where for 15 consecutive years it
was my privilege to repeat "the
old, old story of Jesus and his
love," as best I knew how in fear
and much spiritual infirmity.

In company with Hon. Wm.
Curry and James H. Doyle, as
specially invited guests we dined
at Mr. and Mrs. "Jake" Carey's
where beautiful yet sorrowful
memories come to mind as I
seemed to see the pleasant smiles
of the interesting, promising
elder sister Grace reproduced in

the features of one of the youngest
of her sisters.

It was one of the saddest of
days when that bright daffodil
sister, my daughter with all her
high hopes and noble aspirations
for a lovely useful life on earth
disappeared from our view as she
went away from us, into the val-
ley of the shadow of death. We
would look beyond, however, and
comfort ourselves with a view of
brighter scenes in heaven where
everlasting summer abides and
never withering flowers. Early
Sabbath afternoon I was at the
new and spacious Brown's creek
school house.

A Sabbath school of forty or
more pupils, was in the act of
closing exercises of the day.

In connection with the preach-
ing services the ordinance of
baptism was administered to four
children descendants of the Hun-
tersville pioneer John Bradshaw,
by the fourth remove, two girls
and two boys. Mr. and Mrs.

Wm. T. Moore presented Amy
Alice Sue the youngest of their
five children and Mrs. Mary
Curry presented Samuel Raleigh
Roy Rucker and Eva Bradshaw,
the three youngest of her ten
children. It has been my privi-
lege to baptize the fifteen children
belonging to these two families.

Lucy the eldest of Mrs. Curry's
family was a young person of
attractive qualities in feature,
person and intellect.

Her aim for years was to be
among the best, and she diligent-
ly used all her opportunities for
improvement at preaching, Sun-
day school and public schools.

It seemed to please God to take
her to Himself, as a sheltered
plant, just as she was so hopefully
blooming into lovely attractive
womanhood. As the remem-
brance of this eldest sister was
thus brought to mind, words
long dormant in my memory, are
recalled:

"But in heaven I hope to meet
her,

When the day of life is fled
And there with joy to greet her
Where no farewell tear is shed."

W. T. P.

Huntington Selected.

A special from Charleston
dated June 25th, says that the
result of Adjutant General S. B.
Baker's visit to Charleston was
the public announcement yester-
day that Huntington had been
decided upon as the place for the
annual encampment for the West
Virginia National Guard and that
the mobilization of the state
troops will take place on August
9th.

It has been generally conceded
that Huntington would secure
the encampment this year as it
was intended that it should be
held there last year, but on ac-
count of small-pox other arrange-
ments were made. The encamp-
ment will be a post camp composed
of two provisional regiments,
each of which will be composed
of two battalions. Two battalions
of the National Guard will partici-
pate in the joint movements at
Manassas Gap, Virginia.

The encampment which will
continue for ten days will be
situated near Camden Park on
the Camden Interstate Railway's
line below Huntington. Appli-
cation has been made for a detail
of one or more companies of
regulars to attend the encamp-
ment as was the case at Parkers-
burg last year.

Several interesting arrange-
ments for this event are being
made by the officers in command
of the guard. Target shooting
tournaments will be conducted
and a medal awarded the best
shot at the post.

Judge Nelson of Kentucky an
eminent jurist and a devoted
fisherman came to Marlinton and
took a boat at Marlinton to fish
the river to Roncove. He has
fished in many streams of this
country and Canada and he is re-
ported as saying that the Green-
brier is one of the best streams he
ever fished. He has been coming
here for several years.

Jim Louny says that whenever
the Bible and the Greenbrier In-
dependent disagree he consults
the Hagerstown Almanac.

Mr. and Mrs. Lacy Syden-
stricker of Athens spent a few
days at Academy last week.

AN ORATION

BY M. V. STUART, OF HIGH- LAND CAMP U. C. V.

Delivered Upon the Thirty-Seventh
Anniversary of the Battle
of McDowell.

In these reunions of Confede-
rate veterans, they do not seek to
perpetuate the hostile feelings of
the Civil war; nor have they any
political aims whatever; their
aims are peaceful, philanthropic
and broadly patriotic, their senti-
ments are lofty, generous and
just; and they have as their chief
object, to keep alive the sense of
comradeship among the men who
shared alike the camp, the march,
the bivouac, and who fought to-
gether under the stars and bars;
and to strengthen and consolidate
the passions of National patriot-
ism.

Whilst their mission is to en-
quire after, and as far as practi-
cable to relieve the sufferings of
the living, to cherish the memory
of the dead, and to shield from
reproach the fair name of all.

Thirty-four years ago, when the
Confederate soldier laid down his
arms at Appomattox Court House
and surrendered to Gen'l. Grant,
he did it as a soldier and a gentle-
man. They never sacrificed their
manhood. They never sacrificed
their honor. They returned to
their devastated and desolated
homes, as gentlemen without a
murmur; and began life anew.

Such were the sacrifices demanded
of the South in the beginning of
that struggle, as has not in the
world's history, (so far as my re-
search in history goes) been sum-
mitted to by any people without a
struggle; without an appeal to the
last dread arbitrament of war; and
they being a chivalric, intelligent
liberty loving people, who had
they submitted to these demands
without a struggle, would have
proved themselves unworthy to be
free men, and unworthy of the
proud title of Americans!

I depreciate war as much per-
haps as any other man, and cer-
tainly have no quest for it, yet I
say now with deliberation and sin-
cerity, in view of all of the calam-
ities of that war, if it were possi-
ble for the same condition of
things again to occur, I would
rather accept those calamities
than to belong to a race of cow-
ards, who would tamely submit,
without a struggle, and surrender
the most sacred rights of self gov-
ernment to the will of a majority,
who were overriding the constitu-
tion and laws of the United
States, and demanding of us terms
so revolting to American sense of
justice.

And although our struggle was
not crowned with success, but
consecrated in defeat, yet every man
in the Southland feels proud to-
day of that struggle.

And as proof of the correctness
of the assertion, you have only to
take an ogle of the country to see
the multiplicity of patriots who
have sprung up—as it were from
every fence corner in Dixie,
claiming the honor of having par-
ticipated in that struggle, who
never heard the "bee sing," and
I certainly feel proud, yet I am
not possessed of language to ex-
press the pride that I feel in being
able to stand here today and to
say that the Confederate soldier
laid down his arms only after a

Continued on fourth page.

Are you aware

In the course of a year, the balance
wheel of your watch makes 137,080,000
revolutions!

Just Think Of It!

In time the oil gums, produces friction, and
wears the delicate bearings, destroying their
high finish and perfect fit, thus ruining an ac-
curate time piece.

Will You Thus Ruin Yours?

An ordinary machine is oiled daily. Your watch should be cleaned
and oiled at least once a year. Let us examine it; an HONEST OPINION
from us will cost you nothing. Should it need cleaning, we can ap-
ply the remedy in a skillful manner. Should it need other repairs
we are prepared to make them.

Last, but not least, our prices are reasonable, our work honest
and our guarantee lived up to.

Give Us A Trial.

Greenbrier Jewelry Co.,

First National Bank Building,
Marlinton, W. Va.